THE YOU'S WOMAN WHO FLASHED ONA DULL SUMMER RESORT. ness That Her Brightness Illuminated questions That Her Sojourn Excited, and addenness with Which She Disappear Duliness Settles Back Upon the Place

is not a story about the duliness that at Oceanside by the Sea, but about the learn of joy and brightness that visited it is necessary to speak of the dullness provide a background to show the plender that marked the brief sohe young woman.

it Oceanside have been so prone to n ever since the young woman's t is possible that the place wasar than any other summer resort

manager did his best to make it gay. He had the professor play on the plane in the parior at the midday dinner and in the evening. But at dinner people kept telling one another how had the table was, instead of listening to the music, and in the evening the new-comers asked if the young lady with the red hair who sang selections from ancient history was the professor's daughter. When informed that she was his wife, they wondered how long ago the wedding took place, and said it was a queer way to spend a honeymoon, getting opeself hired to play the piane at a seaside hotel for one's board and a little more. At haif-past 9 the professor closed the plane. packed up his music, and disappeared in the darkness with his red-haired wife. Of course, people went to the beach twice a day, but only from habit. In bathing there was no boom; there was dozing instead of brilliancy, and even the children failed somehow to make the usual strange discoveries in the sand.

"The trouble is that the people are not acenginted," said the President of the hotel company on that Friday evening. Besides being at the head of the hotel company, he was Mayor of the borough and Justice of the Peace and ran a trolley line. He was a man of action. Going up to the hotel on that calm, beautiful evening, he proceeded to set things right according to his notion by introducing himself to everybody, and then introducing everybody to everybody else. It was an orgy of introductng. Then the President announced that there was going to be a dance. The ladies all made collets for ten, most of the gentlemen gave an evening off to their outing shirt and tan shoes, and the voice of the wife of the professor had a much needed vacation.

That was about as far as the dance seemed to get. A spell seemed to have been laid upon the parlor to keep out intruders. The children regarded it from the doors with awe, and the old ladies did their gossipping out on the piazza. Deep expectation and solemn silence prevailed among the groups of guests clustered at the doors and windows as the professor took his seat at the familiar plane and gravely began a lively waltz. The suspense aused by the feeling that something was tifally going to happen at Oceanside held company entranced, staring at the expanse slate-colored crash on the parlor floor, while professor flung stoically the gay notes of

f that waltz on the air behind him. Meanwhile the President was doing the tling of his life trying to get somebody to ce. But the gentlemen united in declaring it was too hot to dance, while the ladies rmured softly and discreetly,"A little later, The ball was finally opened by two ng and inexperienced children of the chief knolder in the hotel and by the President the wife of the furniture dealer who had up the hotel and was suspected of taking art payment in board. When the other s observed this burst of gayety, they turned with meaning smiles upon their lips and how difficult it was to get anybody to

at the seaside. non-committal way the professor startadrille next. It being change partners, esident and the stockholder's son led, recovely, the stockholder's daughter and the niture man's wife into position, and then used themselves politely to seek revellers

eeing the ocean.

But the quadrille failed for want of entries,
The young ladies on the piazza smiled sardonically, and the unappalled professor began another waltz without a duiver.

Suddenly a sensation thrilled the groups on the dark plazza, and coursed through the hotel like an electric current. Hardly a word had been spoken, yet everybody knew that something was hapening at last. Everybody has had experience of this kind of phenomena in one way or another. Some call it thought transferrence, spiritualism, and other things. In beasts it is called instinct. Young u on came crowding up from the pool table in the basement and sought partners. Young ladies abandoned their list less attitudes in easy chairs and awaited invitations to the dance. As the guests thronged to the windows there flashed upon their eyes the vision of a plump form, round white arms hare to the shoulder, a fair face with big gray eyes and a mass of anburn hair, floating round the room under the triumphant guidance of the President.

Her white skin seemed the whiter and her round form the rounder for her smooth black dress. It clung closely to be a sharely held.

President.

Her white skin seemed the whiter and ner round form the rounder for her smooth black dress. It clung closely to her shapely body, revealing every graceful undulation with the lissume frankness of a perfectly fitting glove upon a well-moulded hand. Hardly even a ribbon or a well-moulded hand. Hardly even a ribbon of the way of ornament was there to discover in the way of ornament was there to discover in the way of ornament was there to discover in the way of ornament was there to discover in the way of ornament was there to discover in the way of ornament was there to discover in the way of ornament was there to discover in the way of ornament was the woman. a well-moulded hand. Hardly even a ribbon or a fold in the way of ornament was there to distract attention from the woman. The skirt was not too long to conceal the small, shapely feet. The big knot of copper-colored hair was held by a golden pin so high that one could see the rotandness of the white neck and the firm grace with which it joined the white shoulders. With her appearance the situation in the parlor was changed, was saved, as the President put it atterward as he sat refreshing himself

With her appearance the situation in the parlor was changed, was saved, as the President
put it afterward as he sat refreshing himself
with a bottle of beer after his labors. Every
gentleman wished to dance with her, and if
he could not he sought to employ with another
partner at least the same sensation of oleasure
which she found as her little feet chased one
abother and whirled her after the notes of the
hardly used plane.

The professor played with stoicism and perseverance that night, but it had to come to an
end. And when at midnight, an unheard-of
hour so far that season, he closed the plano,
packed up his music, and disappeared as usual
in the darkness with his red-haired wife, there
was a genume sich of regret. Then with a
bouquet of node and smiles the vision went up
stairs slowly, as the gods and goddesses rise to
Elysium at the end of the panomine, smid
the blessings and admiration of the populace.
As soon as she had disappeared from view
the pent-up curiosity burst forth furiously.

"Who is she? everybody fell to asking,
"She? Oh, she a Miss Macdougall," the
President replied.
"But who is Miss Macdougall?"

"She? Ob. she's Miss Macdougall," the President replied.

"But who is Miss Macdougall?" This question nobody answered.

The prevailing fulfiness of Oceanside made It an object for people to get up as late as possible in the morning. By doing so you were able to escape a large chunk of the daily round of pleasure the place afforded. But on the morning after Miss Macdougall's arrival those who resorted to this means of self-preservapleasure the place afforded. But on the orming after Miss Macdouguil's arrival those he resorted to this means of self-preservator were sorry that they had done so when the people got back from the beach and told ow Miss Macdougali had gone in bathing, and triticularly when they described low she was essed. Two discoveries concerning Miss accougall became common property before aner time. They did not add much to the meral fund of information concerning her, it true, tut they were interesting in default of mething better. One was that her coppersored hair was all of her own growth, and sat it reached to below her waist. This disprey was in a measure forced upon the community. When Miss Macdougall went in thing her hair was staffed away in an oll-tin bag which produced the effect of a balleon oating over her lead. This sight awakened to particular interest, for it was notorious at conside that no faith rould be placed in the ze of such a bag; that it was no easy to stuff or ollskin with handkerchlefund to place that no faith rould be placed in the ze of such a bag; that it was no easy to stuff or ollskin with handkerchlefund to particular interest, for it was consider that no faith rould be placed in the ze of such a bag; that it was no easy to stuff or ollskin with handkerchlefund to place the hair of really get wet, Miss Macdougall emerged on here bath house after dressing with her air hanging down her back. It was everlainly ery handsone hair, and attracted much attended on the fath course table. The second discoving at the challonship suppresed to exist between a single really suppressed to exist between a rand the lady referred to. From her presupposarance the annument have looked a

gall's hair as a means of throwing light on the question of who Miss Macdougail was.

After dinner at Oceanside it was the thing to gather on the plazas for an hour or so and then to lie down in your room and sleep if you could until it was time to dress for supper. In this way a large amount of duliness could be excised. But duliness was not thought of that afternoon. The President smiled cheerfully as he surveyed the brilliant scene. There was no want of go among the guests. Withy remarks flew this way and that, merry laughter was heard over there, and groups of young men and elderly ladies whispered and shucked. The sun that had lightened the gloom at Oceanside, Miss Macdougall, was surrounded by admirers. Perhaps that was one reason why the other ladies looked upon her with such suspicion, and were so anxious to learn who she was. It seemed to be one of her neculiarities to attract admirers. Thus the engaged young lady expected her young man at 3 o'clock and did not come down to the plazza to meet him until 4, intending to give him a dose of discipline by making him wait. When she did finally appear she found him razing with a rapt fatuous expression after a form just vanishing through a doorway.

"How do you do, Clara." he said hurriedly. "Say, who is Miss Macdougall, anyway?"

It is not surprising under the circumstances that he did not obtain any information.

Miss Mandougali restored brightness and life to the plazza with her presence at 5 o'clock. She was accompanied by her aunt, who kept close to her. As one by one her admirers approached, she spoks to them in whispers, whereupon they withdrew, looking mysterious.

The stage arrived from the railway station presently. Miss Macdougall darted forward to meet a gentleman who alighted, while her aunt followed slowly, as became her superior weight. The three disappeared into the hotel. Then conjecture hummed about the plazza.

"Who is that man?" demanded the wife of the furniture dealer, with asperity.

"It is in the was eaving that he didn't like to see h gall's hair as a means of throwing light on the

woman flerce'y.

"Yes," murmured the Wall street man.

"She was saying that he didn't like to see her talking to strange gentlemen."

The ladles exchanged looks that made the gentlemen uncomfortable somehov. Being in the nature of a clue. Miss Macdougall's ancie naturally attracted no little observation. There was a rush at the hotel register as soon as he was observed to move away from the deak. The tale of the register was soon told. It was, "D. D. Brown, New York." He was of medium height and slender, with gray hair and a small gray moustache upturned at the ends. He developed a fondness for standing in picturesque attitudes, smoking eigarettes, and saying nothing.

Owing to the dislike of Miss Macdougall's uncle to having her talk with strange gentlemen, a blight fell upon the budding gayety of Oceanside. Indeed, little was seen of Miss Macdougall during the evening, which she spent with her aunt and her uncle in a dark part of the piazza. Being thus laid off duty in a measure, her admirers were able to get together and compare notes. Their observations were received by the ladies with various illuminating comments. The chief authority was the married man with whom Miss Macdougall and disported herself in the waves in the morning. He had come with a large reputation, but little baggage, from a small town in the interior of the State, and was supposed to be wicked. He had been in Miss Macdougall's commany a great deal until the arrival of Mr. Brown, since which epoch he had been noticed darting his head in and out of windows and peering around corners cautionsly. Having at last become conscious of the fact that Miss Macdougall's was monopolized by her uncle against all comers, he resigned himself to the next best thing to taking to her—talking about her.

"Who le Miss Macdougall was monopolized by her uncle against all comers, he resigned himself to the next best thing to taking to her—talking about her.

"Who le Miss Macdougall interest that it caused a feverish excitement among the boarders whonever it was

ressed his modificate as he began to unraver the mystery.

"Miss Macdongall, who is she?" he repeated, deliberately lengthening his words to stimulate the curlosity around him. "Why, I supposed that every one had heard of her. She made quite a hit last season in the Mandolin Opera Company."

The married man rather enjoyed the intense disapprogramment which this simple solution of

The married man rather enjoyed the intense disappointment which this simple solution of the mystery excited among the ladles. But his triumph was not for long. A chorus of protest arose from among the men.

"Excuse me," remarked the President, "but she told me that she was now studying for the stage in the School of Dramatic Art."

You misunderstood her, perhaps," said the Wall street man. "What I understood her to say was that she wanted to go on the stage, but that her uncle wouldn't consent to it." that her uncle wouldn't consent to it."
"Not exactly that," said the engaged young man. "She said very explicitly that Smith, the manager, had offered her \$1,000 a week to go on the stage, but she had religious scruples about being an actres."
"H-m-m," said the ladies, looking at each other.

"I understand," remarked the Wall street

osed themselves politely to seek revellers complete the set. A harmless young man, o from Friday night till Monday morning at eanside did duty as a Wall street man, and a rest of the week was a broker's clerk in sw York, took a third side of the set with a adent from a woman's college out in South akota. She remarked that she had seen the san for the first time that morning. "And, it took my breath away, it was so grand," is added. The Wall street man replied that e frequently sailed down to Coney Island in teamboats, and had become quite used to ceing the ocean.

But the quadrille failed for want of entries, he young ladies on the piazza smiled sardonially, and the unappalled professor began another waltz without a cuiver.

Suddenly a sensation thrilled the groups on he dark plazza, and coursed through the hotel the acta trickers are the subject to the street want. They were as red as lobsters."

man. They were as red as lobsters."

Then the ladies, finding that the gentlemen had no further facts about Miss Macdodogall to communicate, fell to discussing her by her aunt, and her uncle on theories of their own, and dissected them until the professor at the plano ran down and there was no further excuse for staying up any later.

At a thorough-going summer resort every incident, however trivial, has to be selzed upon to vary the monotony of duliness and assure people that they are still alive. It is positively exciting for the experienced summer boarder to watch new arrivals descending the parting guest. If there is a parting guest, one's attention can be occupied for at least a few minutes by watching the stage as it is backed up to the door, and is then started empty for the staion, followed by the vague longings of those whom it leaves behind upon the hotel plazza.

As a Sunday treat the stage was backed up to the door haif an hour ahead of time on the second morning of Miss Macdodgall's stay at Occanside, so as to give the summer boarders more opportunity to keep their minds from wandering. The guests took advantage of a the opportunity, and grouped themselves upon the plazza. They were rewarded for their enterprise by an unexpected sensation. First, Miss Macdodgall whom they had left friffling with a late breakfast, ran down the steps with a small basket. Next came a profession consisting of Miss Macdodgall's uncleil adden with wraps, tollowed by Joe, the porter, with a small basket. Next came a profession consisting of Miss Macdodgall's uncleil adden with wraps, tollowed by Joe, the porter, with a small basket. Next came a profession consisting of the spectators to jump by came a set-to-the states, and then changing her mind and running back into the hotel, Joe stowed the wraps and satches upon the seat, the uncle assumed the posture of a Greek god delivering an address on farming, and the series of the special confortable in it. Not to profession, to shall an address on farming, and the summer had b

The engaged young man was case; so said, plain.
"I don't think it's his fault," he said, avoiding the eves of his betrothed. "You see, Miss Macdougall wanted to give him the slip, so she could have some fun bathing. He doesn't like to have her bathe with strange incidentally a triffe florid. She had been alted the previous evening, owing to a strong to keep in the background. This restrict disposition prevented her from ing conspicuous during her stay at side, and therefore she turned out to she more importance than Miss Macdous.

hour, and he would have plenty of time to go to the village for a newspaper. Then she came down in the stage with the married man and he had to wak all the way. He must have wanted to get nere bad," the engaged young man added, with a chuckle, "to walk, a mile through the sandon a day like this."

"He seems very devoted for—an uncle," the wife of the furniture man said.

"Very," returned the engaged young lady, dryly.

"Very," returned the engaged young lady, dryls.

Ar. Brown laid his coat on a chair, placed his straw hat on his coat, lit a cigarette, and stationed himself statuesquely at the front railing, with the double purpose of letting the breeze cool him off and watching the bathing. He was in time to witness another of those kaleidescopic changes in Miss Macdougall's behavior which had been the despair of her admirers.

behavior which had been the despair of her admirers.

The finarried man had donned his bathing suit, had wound a yellow ailk handkerchief about his head, and was waiting in the surf to also Miss Macdougall in his strong arms above the wild caresses of the waver. Only disappointment came to him. For some time before a stout, middle-aged gentleman might have been seen walking up and down the beach. He wore a white pith helmet, a warlike sray moustache, and such dignity that strangers who met him on the beach felt impulsed to beg his pardon for trespassing upon his property. Somehow when Miss Macdougall was geen among the wave, it was he and not the married man who was at her side.

"Now she's got the Major," shouted the wife of the furniture man. "Just look at them."

The advice was wholly upnecessary. Hun-

gall was seen among the waves, it was he and not the married man who was at her side.

"Now she's got the Major," shouted the wife of the furniture man. "Just look at them."

The advice was wholly unnecessary. Hundreds of greedy eyes were already fixed upon Miss Macdougall as eagerly as if she were a society woman making her debut upon the stage or a prima donna with three husbands.

"Who is the Major?" asked the Wall street man, with a gloomy brow.

"His mother-in-law keeps those boarding houses over there and supports him," replied the engaged young lady, indignantly, as she turned her back upon her young man, who, with some diffidence, had brought out an operaglass, which he was focussing with intense care upon Miss Macdougall in the waves.

The engaged young man tried to consider the facts in the case without prejudice, as he thought. He reached the conclusion that Miss Macdougall's bathing dress differed from those of the other women chiefly in fitting her better. Certainly there was not less of it than of those worn by her sisters, in the essential part, although it was true that it lacked heavy voluminous folds to cling to her and make her look bedraggied when the sea swept from her. Was Aphrodite herself more perfect in form, more rich in graces, more, winning in loveliness than this her daughter lingering upon the sands, while the sea sparkled away to the horizon and the white hetel and the brown Queen Anne cottages told of modern improvements? Did the woman of Cytheraeye Aphrodite severely and criticise her disparagingly when she first arose from the foam, as the somen of Oceanside did this modern Queen of Hearts? The engaged young man laid down his opera glass with a sigh and amighty oath that he would go to see Miss Macdougall if she were really on the stage, and he hooed it might be in comic opera. Long afterward, when he felt that he had established his saliors' ears with tar so they could not her sold, when he seed to say that formation to her admirers.

"The Loreley," she was saying, "sits on a

She concluded by according a glimpse of her little feet. The word feet aroused the Wall street man.

"I knew a young lady at Long Branch," he said, "who had small hands and wore shoes too large for her. So they used to say that she had Southern hands and Chicago feet. This used to make her feel badly at first, but afterward she didn't mind it."

But in the midst of all this joyousness, lisaster was impending. Miss Macdougall, suddenly asked what time it was, and, being informed, jumped up.

"Fill hardly have time to do my packing," she exclaimed. "What, didn't you know I was going? Oh, yes; my uncle desen't like to stay at one place too long. Goodby!"

And she went with her uncle.

This is the end of the story. It is an abrupt ending, it is true, and gives no clue to the solution of the various mysteries set forth. That is because Oceanside knows no clue, nor any solution. Miss Macdougall has become a name only. In the 'ntervals between mosquito raids and rainy spells the question, Who was Miss Macdougall? never fails to arouse the guests from their normal dullness, but it is never answered. The Wall street, man said he intended to look her up when he returned to town; whether he has done so he has not announced, but he goes down to Oceanside at frequent intervals, looking hopeful, and he departs melancholy. The President of the hotel commany has ceased to look forward to a visit from her to dispel the dulness of the place; his only hope lies in a boom in building lots which he is now engineering.

An Architect's Idea for Making Things

A new rule should be added to the books on the art of conversation, something like this: When the host says anything about the weather, the guest should resent it by leaving. If the guest should nake such a break the host would be held guiltless if

There are exceptions, however. For example: A guest at a home in Lexington avenue asked the host if he thought New York would have another spell of weather such as that which blistered the town in August, 1896, The host is an architect, and it is a hobby with all architects to scheme. He replied:

"It will be hotter, if I read the future cor rectly, next summer than it was this summer. But if I can get my scheme to work, it will make no difference with people who live in apartment houses. You know how crowded the average apartment house in New York is. And you know that it is not every occupant who can take his family out of town for the season. I propose to bring the sea to the tops of these apartment houses. Never mind about the story of Mahomet and the mountain. My plan beats that. There are several ways of getting the sea water into the city, and I have not decided which way I shall adopt. But I think a company of capitalists can be formed to rent the old reservoir in Fifth ave aue, and we can pump it full of sea water by means of a conduit to be constructed later, or we might be able to rent a line of city pipes.

"Meanwhile I go on constructing huge tanks on the tops of tall buildings, the apartment

"Meanwhile I go on constructing huge tanks on the tope of tall buildings, the apartment houses. The tanks would be almost of the same dimensions in width and length as the roofe, but not necessarily very deep. I would have a promenade around the tank. And this could be improved according to the whim and pocketbook of the man who owned the building. Some of these promenades might be very pre ty. Little islands might be constructed here and there in the tank, according to the caprice and financial capacity of the owner. Langine such a tank, electrically lighted about the promenade and the little islands twinkling, and the several occupants of the apartments in the water.

There would be music when it was wanted. And in some cases I should have small condolas, enough for two, may be more. Why, my boy, you would have not only the sea on the roofs, but Venice, Doesn't that beat any Coney Island, Mashattan Beach, or Rockaway? You see, you would not have to go to the expense of buying summer wardrobes for the family, such as one must buy if one's family goes out of town for the summer; his sea roof would be quite as classic, which is another thing in its favor."

The guest asked if the weight of the water would not be against the safety of the building.

"My dear man," replied the architect, "you unintentionally reflect on my common sense, by you suppose that the brain which has conceived such a scheme as the one I have just mentioned has not also figured on the necessary strength of the walls of a building to support a miniature sea? It is a question of mathematics, that is all. And mon. But don't you know that in this age a man who has plusty of mon does not stop when you can show him that an expenditure of it will bring him hampiness and prolong his life, and particularly if there is novelty in the scheme?

"You know that in this age a man who has plusty of mon does not stop when you can show him that an expenditure of it will bring him hampiness and prolong his life, and particularly if there is novelty in the sch

WOMAN MEASURED BY MAN.

HER STRENGTH IN PIFTY-THREE HUNDREDTHS OF HIS.

Interesting Measurements Made by the Dynamometer—Bifferences in the Strength of Various Groups of Muscles in Man and in Wemns, and the Reasons Therefor, A comparison of the muscular strength of

woman with that of man, including every Important group of muscles from toe to crown, has been made by means of an improved dynamometer. The work was done by Dr. J. H. Kelloug of Rattle Creek, Mich., and the results were presented in a paper read by him at the tenth annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Physical Education. Some of the most interesting parts of Dr. Kelloge's paper are reproduced here from the printed report of the meeting. He says:

"A most interesting line of research which the dynamometer has enabled me to undertake is a comparative, study of the muscular system in men and women. The studies of this subject heretofore made have been chiefly based upon the results obtained by the use of the tape line. A few studies have been made by Quetelet and others, based upon such incomplete the weight, which can be dragged over a level surface, &c., but the factsforesented have been so fragmentary as to be of little value.

"In my personal studies by the aid of the dynamometer the principal comparisons which have been made are as follows, the fig-ures given being based upon the study of 200 healthy young men between the ages of 18 and 30 years, and an equal number of healthy wo-

men of the same ages."

Dr. Kellogg presents a table showing the relative strength of the various groups of muscles in man and in woman. "The figures which indicate the strength of each individual group of muscles for the average man and the average woman," he says, "are arranged in the order of their relative strength:

Muscles of Inspira tion (pneumatom-etre).

Muscles of Expira-tion (pneumatom-etre).

Nock Anterior.

Hand Extensors. uscles of Expiralon (pneumatometre Muscles of Expiralon (pneumatom2.6 etre).
Nock Anterior C
4 Hand Extensors.
75 Neck Posterior Neck Posterior
Arm Flexors
Arm Extensors
Arm Extensors
Forearm Supinators
Forearm Pronators
Neck Lateral
Deltoid
Trunk Anterior
Inspiration (waist)
Inspiration (chest)
Shoulder Retractoral
Latissimus Dorsi.
Pectoral
Leg Flexors 1900 Latestimus Dorst.
2000 Pectoral
2000 Pectoral
2000 Leg Pexors.
2009 Leg Extensors.
2007 Trunk Lateral
2007 Trunk Lateral
2008 Chest Lettersors.
2008 Trunk Pexors.
2008 Trunk Pexors.
2009 Legt Arm
2011 Poot Extensors.
2009 Legt Legt
2017 Chest and Trunk
2018 Legt Leg.
2019 Legt Leg.
2019 Legt Legt
2019 Legt
2019 Legt Legt
2019 Leg Trunk Posterior. Foot Extensors. Left Arm. Right Arm.

"It will be seen that the order in the two columns is not the same. Interesting differ-ences and facts, a few only of which will be mentioned here, occur at many points:
"1. One of the most curious facts to be

noted is that the foot extensors or calf muscles, in the average woman, have a strength almost exactly equal to that of the left arm.

2. The anterior muscles of the neck, in both men and women, have about half the strength of the poreier.

2. The hand flexors in men have just twice it will be a strength of the poreier.

3. The hand flexors in men have just twice hand flexors are arm flexors; in women, the hand flexors are arm flexors; in women, the hand flexors are hand the pronators, whereas in woman they are of equal strength; although much weaker than in man, who is 24 times as strong as the average woman.

3. In man the latissimus dors! and the muscles which move the upper chest in inspiration, are aqual in strength; in woman a similar parallel exists between the latissimus dors!, the pectorals, and the shoulder retractors.

3. The inspiratory powers of the waist and the man the material yeaual in woman, while in man the material yeaual for woman, while in man the strength of material yeaual for the percentibly greater than that of the waist, although in each case the respiratory strength in man is double or more than double that of woman. This fact demonstrates the fallacy of the idea that restriction of the waist is a means of glving woman a superiority in upper chest development, and so acting as a neventive of pulmonary diseas. Men, without waist constriction, have greater relative strength in the upper chest drawn and so acting as a neventive of pulmonary diseas. Men, without waist constriction, have greater relative strength in the upper chest drawn and the strength of the spiratory of the total for the construction of the strength of inspiration (chest) is in women just one-cipith that of the total for the chest and trunk.

3. The total strength of inspiration (chest) is in women just one-cipith that of the total for the chest and trunk.

4. The reasons for the unusual weakness of certain grouns of muscles in women arc, in some instances at least, quite apparent. The weakness of the arm muscles, for instance, is compared with the whole body.

4. The reasons for the unusual weakness of certain grouns of muscles in women arc, in some

and 2% times greater strength for corresponding parts concerned in inspiration in man than in woman.

"It is worthy of note that the disparity in expiratory strength, on the other hand, as measured by the manometer, is not so great, being only 80 per cent, or 1 1-7 times as great in man as in woman, the latter being unity. The explanation of this weakness of the inspiratory power in women is clearly to be found in the impediment to inspiration afforded by the conventional mode of dress among civilized nations, and the resulting deterioration in muscular structures. It is quite safe to predict that such a deficiency would not be found to exist in the case of savage women.

"The obstacle existing in regard to inspiration does not exist in relation to expiration, since the constriction of the clothing would assist, rather than interfere with, expiration. If it be argued that the hindrance to inspiration is increased by fight clothing and ought to act as a sort of gymnastics of the respiratory muscles, whereby they would acquire greater strength, it is only necessary to say in reply that one of the best-established principles in relation to muscular movement finally results in the timing out and disability of a muscle, rather than in the acquired deformittes. Another prominent coint of weakness in women is found in the muscles of the back, which are in the average many 1-5 times stronger than in the average woman. The pectoral muscles are also notleasely weak in women, which quite agrees with the weak inspiratory power of the chest previously referred to.

"Without going into all the relations of strength to height and weight which we have

traced out, attention is called to the following as of aspetal interest:

"1. The strength of the average woman, in comparison with her weight, is less than two-thirds that of the average man, as compared with his weight.

"2. The strength of the average woman, in comparison with her height, is only four-sevenths that of the average man.

"3. The total strength of the average woman as compared with the total strength of the average man is .53. The weight of the average woman as compared with that of the average woman is .85. The height of the average woman is .85. The height of the average woman is .85. The height of the average man is .92. It thus appears that the average man is .92. It thus appears that the average woman, while less than the average man in height, is still more inferior in weight, and presents a still higher degree of inferiority in strength. A comparative study of men and women between 40 and 50 years of age would possibly show women to be somewhat less inferior in weight.

"The full significance of these facts is recog-

possibly show women to be somewhat less inrestor in weight.

The full signit shop are considered in connection with the law that weight increases
with the cube of the height, whereas muscular strength increases only in the propertion
of the square of the height. This principle
gives the shorter individual an advantage over
the square of the height. This principle
gives the shorter individual and advantage over
the might spect to find women weaker than
men, they should not be weaker than
men, they should not be shader than men
in proportion to their height. To make this
point clearer, let us take an example: The
average strength of twelve men, each 70 inches
in height, was found to be 4,633 pounds. The
sinches in height, was found to be 4,635 pounds. The
sinches in height, was found to be 4,635 pounds.
The calculated strength of the men, compared
with that of the average man, is found to be
exactly 5,425 pounds—only fifty-tight pounds
less than the actual strength observed.

The average strength of twenty-five
men having an average height of 69 inches
was found to be 4,810 pounds; the average
strength of thirty-four women, 44 inches in
height, obtained by the same rule, and taking
the average strength of twenty-five men 69
inches in height as means debruning
the average strength of twenty-five men 69
inches in height as means debruning
the square of the height as a means debruning
the square of the height as a means debruning
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the square of the height as a means debruning
the square of the height as a means debruning
the square of the height as a means debruning
the square of the height as means
the square of the height as means
height was found to be 4,633 pounds.

"We find in these observations an i

painstaking work on the part of myself and expert accountants whom I have employed in making the necessery computations. If they shall serve to stimulate further inquiry in the same line, and if they are accounted worthy of recognition by this body of experts, I shall feel amply repaid for my labor. Indeed, I may justly say that I feel already amply compensated by the assistance which I have derived from the information obtained in dealing with the various classes of physically infirm men and women who have come under my professional care. I sincerely hope that some enthusiast in anthropometry who has more leisure for the pursuit of this very fascinating study may take up this line of investigation and carry it still further. I feel sure that the of unexplored wealth in the aid which it will afford to scientific physical training."

THIEVES NEATLY TRAPPED. The Peculiar Construction of Mexico

From the Washington Evening Star. travelling salesman, "on a business trip, and one night my partner and I had to remain over in a small place about fifty miles out of Mexico city. It wasn't such a bad place, either, but the landlord of the hotel told us that thieves were plenty, and if they were cornered they might stick their knives into people. Our room in the little tavern was a kind of a summer-house affair, out in the yard, with a door on each of ground on a kind of a platform veranda. We had several hundred dollars which we had collected, and the safest place we could put it was

ground on a kind of a platform veranda. We had several hundred dollars which we had collected, and the safest place we could put it was in our satchels in our room.

"For a wonder the doors had locks on them, but the upper part of the door was made in Venetian shutter style, and a man with a long arm could, by streiching, probably reach the lock. We weren't very much afraid, and merely locked the doors without noticing the shutter part at all. Besides, it was dark when we went to bed, as we didn't want a light to attract the insects. We siept without disturbance until the first gray streaks of dawn, and then we were awakened by a queer noise at the doors.

"We suspected thieves at once, and, as quiet as mice, we slipped out of bed and began to reconnoitre. When I got to my door it kind of gave me the creeps to see a dirty yellow hand thrust through the shutter and stretching itself downward toward the lock, and I was tempted to yell and scare the marauder away. However, I kept my nerve, and in a second or two it was strangely faschating to watch the efforts of that hand to reach the lock. My partner was having the same kind of an experience, and the thieves were evidently intending to take us 'accomin' an'a-gwine."

"We stood irresolute for a minute, and the thieves were evidently intending to take us 'accomin' an'a-gwine."

"We stood irresolute for a minute, and the trick. The next minute we had a hand aplece looped at each end and I saw the trick. The next minute we had a hand aplece looped at each end of the rope, and had pulled it tight inside. Everything had been nerfectly still up to this time, and now it was stiller than ever. I do not know what the thieves thought had happened to them, but they were caught, and as soon as we got the rope knotted we let go, and they discovered that they were caught, and as soon as we got the rope knotted we let go, and they discovered that hey were caught, and as soon as we got the rope knotted we let got and the disturbances, but the stoleism of the Indian was in them,

A QUESTION IN AERONAUTICS. One Way that an Aerenaut Took of Saving

Wind was his name. Hiram Wind, but he told Tax SUN reporter that they called him Hi, for short.

"For a long time," said he, with a half knavish smile, "I didn't like the abbreviation, but when I was 25 and took to ballooning as a business, it kind of sorter seemed as it Provi dence meant that I should have hal that name, and no other. Professor Hi Wind," he added, with pride, "is a name that is bound to soar through the loftiest realms of space." "But," ventured the reporter, shylr, "isn'

it dangerous to have a nigh wind in a balloon? high wind," replied the Professor, in the true spirit of repartee, then, more seriously. there is no danger when the wind is under control, and this Hi Wind aiways knows its

"Did you never have an accident?" inquired the reporter.
"Several, but they have never been the fault of the Wind."

The Professor was bound to be facetious, and he reporter was bound to get his gail in on him or perish in the attempt.
"Any narrow escapes?" he next inquired.

The Professor began to show signs of suc

cumbing to the pump.
"Of course," he admitted, hesitatingly, "s
man can't walk the earth every day without bumping up against something out of the or dinary occasionally, and the air is no excep tion. I've had experiences that you might cal narrow escapes. That is, you might, and then again, you mightn't. It would depend or how you looked at things. Some call 'em nar-row and some don't. I don't myself." It was plain that the Professor understoo

that a good thing was a good thing when he

"Suppose you narrate one for my sake," sug

mony to that of your other admirers."

"Thanks, I don't care if I do," said the Pro fessor, and there was that in the tone which recalled the reporter to man's highest duty to his fellow man. After which, sitting at a small table, the Professor continued: "I was

fessor, and there was that in the tone which recalled the reporter to man's highest duty; to his follow man. After which, sitting at a small table, the Professor continued: 'I was out in Indiana about four years ago. Indiana an accent for the benefit of a Sunday School benefit for the there it of a Sunday School benefit for the there it of a Sunday School benefit for the there it of a Sunday School benefit for the there it of a Sunday School benefit for the sunday School benefit for the sunday School benefit for the there it of a Sunday School benefit for the there it of a Sunday School benefit for the there is a sunday she seemed like she was heading right for infinity, and was going.

If guess she must have gone up a mile and a half or two miles when I felt something give was the other way. Not fast, sou understand, but alow and sure, and in a way to make you feel mighty uncomfortable. I was short on park and being careless I thought I'd take my chances. About this time I began to wish the commendation of the sunday of the s waltable even to take up in a balloon with a man, for if I had not had it and had not used it at the end of that piece of robe I would not now be here telling this story to you. Of course, it was not as serious a mishap as I have experienced on other occasions, but still it is interesting. What do you think of it?"

"Um—cr." hestiated the reporter, "have you got a piece of that rope I could look at?"

A Populist Orator Whose Purpose Was Changed by s View of the Capital, From the Washington Evening Star.

As a reporter waited at the Baltimore and Potomac station for a train from New York an accommodation from the South came in, and one of the passengers from it ambled along up to the gates and came head on to the man waiting for somebody else. He was a sharp-eyed, ing for somebody eise. He was a sharp-eyed, hairy-faced, thin-necked, store-clothed, anxious-looking sort of a chap, and the reporter was undecided whether his "find" was a knave or a fool, but he wasn't long finding out.

"Say," said the new arrival, "I'm lookin' for the Capitol of the United States. You've got it in this town, haven't you?

"I presume you mean the Capitol building," replied the reporter.

"The same," said the new arrival, with the accent on the first word, "Will you tell me how to get there from here?"

"Right out through this building and on out the street till you come to the wide street beyond, and turn to your right. The reat of the way you may walk or ride, as you prefer."

The man was apparently in no hurry, for he showed a disposition to linger and converse.

"It's a right big buildin, ain't it?" he asked.

"One of the largest in the world."

"I understand it cost something like forty or fifty millions of dollars, and the taxpayers had to pay for it," and there was a disagreeable tone in his voice.

"What's the difference what it cost?" said the reporter. "It is the Capitol of this great country, and we can afford to have it good."

The man grew visibly excited.

"That's what I'm here fer," he said fiercoly. hairy-faced, thin-necked, store-clothed, anx-

"What's the difference what it cost?" said the reporter. "It is the Capitol of this great country, and we can afford to have it good." The man grew visibly excited.

"That's what I'm here for," he said fiercoly. "I'm getting ready some campaign speeches for the Populist party, and I thought if I'd come here to the capital of the nation and see what extravagance there has been here I could talk sense to the downtrodien and oppressed people of my party and all others that has been bearin' the burdens of the rich all these years. Right here in this one buildin' there has been enough of the people's money spent to buy farms fer hundreds and set them up in comfortable homes. It's a shame and a outrage, sir, and the hand of the sufferin' people should shut on the throat of their despoilers, sir. This nation ain't a nation for rich people, and there never was any use of that kind of a buildin' for the Government to be carried on in. I've never saw it, and I'm here to take a look and go back and tell my people the plain facts in the case, sir. Where did you say I'd go to find it?"

The train from had come in, and the friend the reporter was looking for did not arrive. "Come with me," he said to the gentleman from Populie, "and I'll show you."

The man grew more vindictive as he walked along, and he was hot as cotton when they reached the avenue. "There's the Capitol," said the reporter, pointing to the east.

Possibly it was that the sun fell peculiarly upon the building at the moment, or it may morely have seemed so, but the great white dome, set between its piliared wings, appeared to float above the city, as if it were not made with finite and set itself as a seal forever in the heavens.

The reporter, as often as he had seen the building, was impressed with the beauty of it, and he turned to the stranger with him. For fully two minutes the man stood gazing upwards of the day and to the stranger with him. For fully two minutes the man stood gazing upward as if looking into the ask, but his eyes were on the dome. The

NEW YORK'S RURAL PHASE.

SIGHTS OF A TROLLEY RIDE IN THE NORTH SIDE.

The Shortest Branch Railroad Line-Beauty to Se Seen This Year for the Last Time-A Strip of Primeval Forest-Glimpses of the Elver-Country Sights, The shortest branch line of trolley railway operated is in New York. It is four blocks long, running on 161st street, from the elevated railway station on Third avenue to Melrose avenue, where it stops before one of the queeress little houses here or elsewhere—a tailor shop, of ornate design, two stories high, twenty-five feet wide, and only four feet deep. There is only one car on the line and it plies to and fro, like a shuttle, six times an hour, from dawn until midnight. So few of its passengers, either way, pay fare, that the conductor looks surprised when one tenders to him a nickle in-stead of a punched slip of paper. Often there is no passenger. Then the conductor and motorman ride together on the front platform and swap objurgations on their monotonous luck, looking off enviously at the conductors and motormen on other lines who which by, going miles away through changing cenes and varying experiences. The little pony line affords a connection between the various trolley routes on Third avenue and the Willis avenue and High Bridge line, which comes up Melrose avenue and turns into 161st street. In wet weather the arrangement is abominable, but one can spend time in many worse ways, on a fine day, than by crossing on that branch and taking a westward-bound High Bridge car. Yet more enjoyable it will be, however, to take

that car from its starting point, at 129th street

and Third avenue.

It is worth going a little out of one's way to ride through Willis avenue. Handsome residences front upon it much of the way, and when they give place to shops, these have a clean, inviting look and seem to do a brisk business. Fine shade trees are planted all along the curb, the avenue is broad, and its asphaitum pavement is smooth and clean as a floor. There is nothing more on the line worthy of remark until the transferred passengers from the pony branch have come aboard and the car going

the Jerome avenue approach, but the teams of the Jerome avenue approach, but the teams of a level in any direction.

The trolley car crosses the little viaduct over Cromwell's Creek—where the tides leave heavy sait marsh odors on the half-submerged mendows burdering a broad pool that stretches away rorthward—passes under the Jerome avenue end of the bridge, and, relewing a wide curve, goes by the Sudgwick avenue approach to the viver the stream of the bridge, and, relewing a wide curve, goes by the Sudgwick avenue approach to the viver the stream of the bridge, and, relewing a wide curve, goes by the Sudgwick avenue approach to the viver the stream, and the stream of the mealow lands, north of the stream, as delicated the mealow lands, north of the stream, as delicated the stream of the st